

operator, entered the banking house of J. P. Morgan at 2 o'clock. In company with Mr. Morgan they retired to a private room. At the conclusion of the conference it is expected that a statement will be issued.

NO MORE CONFERENCES FOR ODELL.

It was rumored this afternoon that Gov. Odell had come to town quietly this morning for the purpose of seeing J. P. Morgan and others relative to the coal strike.

When seen this afternoon the Governor admitted that he had been in town in the morning, but denied having seen any one about the strike.

"I have never attended but one strike conference," he said, "and that was the result of an accident. I did not know the coal conference was on when I went to Senator Platt's office the other day. I do not expect to attend any more."

The Governor also said that it was not settled yet whether he would stump the State or not.

BAER, CASSATT AND QUAY HOLD THREE CONFERENCES.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—Three important coal conference were held here to-day. The first was between Presidents George F. Baer and A. J. Cassatt, of the Reading and Pennsylvania Railroads, respectively, and this was immediately followed by a call on the part of Senator Quay.

Later the Senator went to the Reading terminal, where he was closeted with Mr. Baer for fully half an hour. The result of all these interviews is kept secret and in no instance would either of the parties to the several conferences say that anything had been accomplished.

President Baer returned to this city from New York at the early hour of 1:30 o'clock this morning. He remained in his private car until 7 o'clock, when he went directly to his office and breakfast was served him there.

Shortly before 9 o'clock he went over to the Pennsylvania Railroad station and entered Mr. Cassatt's private office. He left by a private entrance.

At 9:30 he was back at his desk in the Reading Terminal. Senator Quay soon came in and was immediately taken into the private room.

At this time Mr. Cassatt was in another part of the building, but returned within fifteen minutes, and a conference between the Senator and him then took place, lasting fully twenty minutes.

When the Senator emerged from Mr. Cassatt's room he was asked for news as to what was going on, but to all inquiries he replied: "I cannot say anything."

The direct question was asked him whether he knew that Mr. Cassatt's offices were to be employed in bringing about an end to the strike, but the Senator declined to answer this question also.

Leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad offices, Senator Quay went straight down Market street to the Reading terminal and the conference with President Baer followed. From here the Senator returned to the Republican headquarters, and again he declined to state whether anything had been accomplished.

All attempts to get anything from Mr. Baer to throw light on the strike question were equally fruitless.

END OF STRIKE DUE TO-MORROW, SAYS YOUNG.

Richard Young, Park Commissioner of Brooklyn and Chairman of the manufacturers' Committee that met Mr. Mitchell in Buffalo and the coal operators in Philadelphia in an effort to end the strike, believes that a settlement will be made to-morrow.

"After our meeting," said Mr. Young, "we were all pledged to secrecy, and on that account I cannot tell the public what I know. I would be glad indeed if I could make public all the information I have. I am sure would inspire confidence."

"I think I am justified in saying that it is my belief that the strike will be settled to-morrow."

"As to what terms may be made I am not at liberty to say anything, but if there is not a settlement I shall be a greatly disappointed man."

"The committee will hold a secret conference with persons interested in the strike to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock. The place of meeting has been and will be kept secret if possible."

"At the conclusion of this conference it is my hope and expectation that a statement will be issued to the effect that the strike is ended."

Mr. Young was asked if he believed that the operators would post notice of a 10 per cent. increase at the mines and invite the men to return to work. He would not answer that question.

WOMAN STRIKE LEADER A MINE OF TROUBLE.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—The one person who has done more than all the agencies to create intimidation among the non-union miners in the anthracite region is a strapping Irish woman named Catherine O'Brien.

Mrs. O'Brien keeps a small general store. Her customers are all the wives, daughters and sisters of union miners. O'Brien is hearty, humorous and usually a good-natured woman, but this strike seems to have changed her nature considerably.

She has taken conditions very much to heart, and instead of the ready jest and jovial greeting that she had for her customers she now launches forth into a denunciation of the mine operators and non-union men.

So great has her animosity become that she is now one of the most persistent offenders against whom the deputies and coal and iron police have to contend. She is the most vigorous leader of the bands of sympathizers who waylay and attack the men employed in the mines every time they get a chance.

These bands of self-constituted avengers include several other women, who hoot and leer at the "scabs," as they call them, and occasionally punctuate their cries of derision with missiles.

Mrs. O'Brien has been arrested six times for inciting riot among her neighbors. She is credited with having whipped three coal and iron policemen and as many "scab" workmen.

Women play a conspicuous part in the other outbreaks all over the coal region. The soldiers say they are worse than the men. They do not participate in the more serious acts of violence, but harass and annoy the special policemen and the troops.

Among thirty women have been arrested in the three districts since the strike began.

The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western reports shipping during the night 17,000 tons of coal, and that there is now a daily output of 10,000 tons.

The soldiers this morning for the first time since they came to the region guarded the streets of the towns and villages and patrolled the roads leading to the collieries the workers were assured of protection. The effort to thus workers to go to the mines.

President Mitchell this morning stated that he had not yet been informed of any meeting in New York or Washington pertaining to the strike. He expects to hear some word during the day which shall enlighten him as to the cause of the strike settlement rumors of last night.

TAKE YOUR HEAT HOME IN BRICKS.

That Is, if You Have Oil in the House the Brick Soaked in It Will Do to Warm the Flat.

The time is ripe for some man to enter the millionaire class through the demand for oil-soaked bricks. There is a yawning opening for a sign reading: "Take Home an Oiled Brick in a Box."

Since the publication in The Evening World that a common, ordinary brick

and make rounds like watchmen. They fill the bottom of a furnace with oil-soaked bricks, start them burning, and so on to the next place, do the same thing, and at the end of half an hour or an hour appear at the first place, take out the burned-out bricks, put in fresh ones, start the fire again and put the old bricks to soak.

Raid on Buildings.

Buildings in course of construction are raided nightly by men and boys intent upon getting the hollow bricks that are put in the walls for ventilating purposes. These, it is noted, make the best fires. Over in Brooklyn a pile of these bricks, each about two feet long and six inches square with four openings through, rested on the sidewalk in front of a school-house on Saturday night. There wasn't a brick there yesterday, but the neighborhood smelled like an oil refinery.

News of the new brick fuel has spread to the country. A man with rural whiskers stopped a policeman in Forty-second street this morning and asked where he could get one of the new bricks.

"I always bought a gold brick when I came to York before," he said, "but they ain't much use on the farm only to hold doors open with and fall over so when I was comin' down this time the old woman said I'd better have a yoke day, but the neighborhood smelled like an oil refinery."

"I got one of those terra-cotta bricks from a hotel they are burning near by."



How would Morgan feel if he had to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning and yell down elevators for his oiled bricks?

soaked in oil will make a hot fire discussion of the coal strike has died out, and no pile of bricks is safe without a guardian.

Trying to Make Records.

"What's the longest time you have ever made a brick burn?" asks a householder of another householder going to business on the "L."

"I got one of those terra-cotta bricks from a hotel they are burning near by."



I think I'll lay in a ton of brick.

The policeman directed him to Haverstraw.

Coal Hod Out of Date.

The coal hod is going out of fashion. What is needed now is a brick hod and every head of a family is his own hot-carrier.

Here are a few rules for using oiled bricks: Set fire to a brick before soaking it in oil.

Don't pour oil on a burning brick. Let the servant-girl do it.

After a brick has burned out refrain from picking it up until it is cool.



Suppose Mr. Baer was forced to use oiled bricks?

and it burned for eighty minutes," is the reply.

"That beats my record," says the first householder. "The best I could do was to keep one burning for an hour."

Then the discussion became general. Men are becoming as proud of their ability to warm a house or cook food with bricks as they used to be of their good luck in being able to buy coal for 50 cents less a ton than was paid by their neighbors.

Out in the suburbs, where the commuters use furnaces, nothing is talked of but bricks and oil. The men who have made livings in the past putting coal into furnaces and watching the fire have a new line of employment.

They are now engaged in watching burning bricks.

The furnace-men get a chain of houses



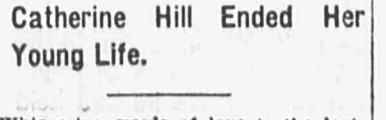
This ain't no ice-cream brick.

Don't overwork the bricks.

Don't smoke a cigar or a pipe while soaking a brick, as the smoke will make the smoker it won't make much difference.

Let your bricks make the hot air for the family.

A Welsh rabbit over an oiled brick keeps the dish covered.



DIED ON THE EVE OF HER WEDDING.

In the Arms of Her Betrothed Catherine Hill Ended Her Young Life.

Whispering words of love to the last, Miss Catherine B. Hill, a pretty young Canadian woman, died suddenly in the arms of her sweetheart, George F. Barlow, at No. 155 West Twenty-third street. A coroner's inquest will be held to-day.

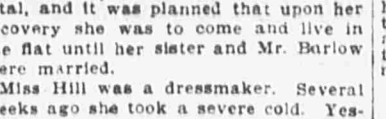
Miss Hill and Barlow were engaged to be married, and as she had been ill for some weeks he had taken a flat and installed her there that he might minister to her wants. Miss Hill's sister, who was ill, had gone to Bellevue Hospital, and it was planned that upon her recovery she was to come and live in the flat until her sister and Mr. Barlow were married.

Miss Hill was a dressmaker. Several weeks ago she took a severe cold. Yesterday morning from her room Mr. Barlow heard her groaning.

He called to her that he would go for a physician. Miss Hill begged him not to leave her. He gave her some water which she had asked for.

Supported by his arm she drank a little and then fell back. With her last breath she assured him of her love, and thanking him for his devotion to her she died in his arms.

Barlow heard broken at the death of his sweetheart. He said he knew nothing of her relatives except that they lived in Montreal. Barlow and Miss Hill were to have been married in a few weeks.



BOY SWALLOWED HANDFUL OF TACKS.

That Was a Month Ago and He Lived Until Saturday—Was Trying Experiment.

OAKLAND, Cal., Oct. 13.—In an endeavor to prove that tacks can be swallowed with perfect safety, Lee Johnson Perreau, sixteen years old, swallowed a handful of tacks a month ago. He died Saturday after suffering extreme pain for three days.

Herbert Coffin saw him swallow the tacks.

"Lee did not complain after swallowing them," said Coffin to-day, "and I was beginning to think that his experiment was successful. He told me that he had frequently swallowed tacks."

Perreau's mother says she suffered with his stomach three weeks ago, but after two days the trouble seemed to have ceased. A recurrence of the internal disturbances began last Monday, and his condition became so alarming that he explained the cause of his illness to Dr. Rozas, the family physician.

CROWN PRINCE VISITING.

Makes Rapid Inspection of American Naval War College.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 13.—His Royal Highness Chawla Maha Vajiravudh, the Crown Prince of Siam, spent a little less than two hours in Annapolis this afternoon. He spent the whole of that time inspecting the Naval Academy, and there he was received with the ceremonial due to a royal guest.

The naval authorities did all the entertaining as nothing was arranged on the part of Maryland or the city of Annapolis. The royal guest was given an idea, as far as possible, of the method of running an American naval officer.

DEPOTS WHERE POOR MAY BUY COAL AT FIFTEEN CENTS A PAIL.

No. 100 Washington street.
Eleventh ave. and Thirty-eighth st.
46th street and North River.
No. 377 Water street.
Fifty-sixth street and East River.
Ninety-fourth st. and East River.
119th street and East River.
107th street and East River.
Third street and East River.
No. 56 Delancey street.
Delancey street and East River.
Foot of Fifth street.
No. 245 South street.
No. 281 South street.
No. 35 Jefferson street.
No. 106 Goerck street.

No. 72 Forsyth street.
No. 241 Stanton street.
No. 717 Sixth street.
No. 177 East Third street.
No. 175 Suffolk street.
No. 512 East Seventy-fourth street.
No. 408 East Seventy-sixth street.
No. 443 East Seventy-seventh st.
Eighty-second st. and East River.
No. 409 East Ninety-third street.
No. 325 East 111th street.
No. 60 Delancey street.
No. 412 East 109th street.
No. 377 Water street.
No. 608 Greenwich street.

BURLESQUE TERRORISM IN STRIKE DISTRICT.

Idle Miners Are Peaceable, Chumming with Soldiers and Not in Distress.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent.)

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 13.—The terrorism in the anthracite district is more burlesque than real, and not nearly so serious as the coal operators describe in demanding the presence of Federal troops. There is disorder, and in some districts trouble from the larger cities a great deal of it.

But in the more settled sections not only is the best order being maintained, but the strikers are assisting the 10,000 members of the Pennsylvania National Guard who have been sent here. It is not an unusual spectacle in towns like Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Nanticoke, Tamaqua and Hazleton to see soldiers and strikers chumming together.

When a regiment reached Tamaqua four days ago the strikers assembled, cheered the troops and gave beer and bread to them. At all of the principal towns where the troops are the strikers and their sympathizers turn out every afternoon to witness dress parade and lead the cheering which greets the manoeuvres of the soldiers.

Are "Far Too Friendly."

Of this the operators complain, saying that the strikers and troops are far too friendly, and declare that in an emergency the troops would refuse to attack their friends, the strikers. Gen. Gobin grimly says the operators are mistaken, as they will discover if it becomes necessary to charge the strikers.

The strikers are not idle. They are perfectly organized, have spies and spotters and maintain a constant and complete system of espionage on every one of the 350 mines in the anthracite district. But their methods do not justify interference. They resort to peaceful argument, moral suasion, promise of protection to men if they will not return to work. When these things fail they turn to the boycott and make use of a hundred petty schemes for intimidating those who attempt to work.

So complete is the system of boycott that merchants refuse to sell anything to the families of men who have returned to work. Complete ostracism by the families of the strikers is another weapon employed. But none of these things can the military stop.

Are Treated Like Lepers.

An instance of this is afforded here in Luzerne County, at one of the suburbs, where there are three collieries and the families are under the ban of disapproval of the strikers. They are as completely ignored as if they were lepers. They are compelled to secure their household supplies from the coal companies. Not a family in the district will hold any communication with the members of the boycotted households. Yet there has not been a single act of open violence, nor has a demand been made for the protection of troops.

Mitchell cannot be induced to admit that any of his army of 143,000 is using force in attempting to win the strike. This was shown by his refusal to protest against the shooting of a stocker by the troops for the detention of persons arrested for acts of violence and disorder. His reply to the presidents of local leaders who are resisting the power of the troops to detain disturbers was in substance that he did not care what was done with men who break the law.

"Our people," he said, "are not interested in protecting men who commit acts of violence. We are not criminals, and if men become such it is of no consequence to us what is done with them. We are fighting this battle as decent workmen who do not need force to win and who have no use for criminal law-breakers. Whether the military or the local authorities imprison the men is a matter which does not concern the Mine Workers' Union."

Mitchell is a busy man.

There is no busier man in the United States than this young, clear-eyed leader of the greatest contest between labor and capital the world has ever witnessed. He toils on an average of eighteen hours a day, directing and commanding the largest standing army in the Western world. He is patient, secretive, genial and unselfish. All his time is devoted to the great task before him—that of ending the strike with honor to himself and the men he represents.

He is confident and courageous, and while annoyed beyond measure every day, he is always approachable, polite, frank and cordial. He never loses his temper or raises his voice, and he looks you squarely in the eye when he tells you he will not give you the information you seek.

Mr. Morgan, who is not the least irascible man of affairs in the world to approach, might learn a few valuable lessons by studying the methods of Mitchell, whose responsibilities, while not so extensive, are quite as important. Mitchell never says anything offensive about the men who are fighting him. He dismisses all references to Mr. Morgan, Mr. Baer and the other men who control the coal situation with the polite statement that "these gentlemen are on one side of the proposition and I am on the other. They doubtless believe they are right. I believe I am right."

Respects Roosevelt Highly.

When it was suggested that he follow the example of President Roosevelt, for whom he entertains the highest admiration, and make public every step taken by him to end the strike, Mitchell replied:

"I am dealing with the President I would do so, but I am dealing with a set of men who do not work that way. I am therefore compelled to fight them with their own weapons."

A careful investigation made by the writer shows that there is little or no distress in the mining region as a result of the strike. More than 26,000 of the mine workers, the larger percentage of whom are the miners themselves, have bank accounts. More than 25 per cent. have refrained from applying for relief.

It is practically impossible to determine the actual amount of coal being mined and shipped, but it is admittedly very small. The normal production is more than a million tons a week, or about 140,000 tons a day. If the operators are mining anything like the amount of coal they claim they are there are no external indications of the fact.

The railways leading to the cities of the East do not carry as many carloads in a day as usually pass in an hour. At one of the collieries, the president of which said he had mined and shipped 300 tons in a day, the workman on duty at the mouth of the shaft told another story. On Saturday he pointed to four flat cars holding less than a ton each.

"That," he said, "is the output for yesterday, Friday, and that's as much as has been brought up or sent away any day in ten."

One of the leading operators admitted to the writer that the daily production had not averaged more than 25,000 tons a day for more than three weeks. Mitchell, when informed of this estimate, said: "I doubt very much if they are taking out a thousand tons a day. If they are mining and shipping 25,000 tons a day, why don't they ship it to the cities to relieve the famine? Limited as it is, that supply would relieve the situation."

My reports of the number of mines actually being operated and sending out coal show that 1,000 tons is a liberal estimate of the amount of coal now being mined. Most of this is not newly-mined coal, but the product of the culm banks, where the inferior and waste coal is dumped. This coal is usually sold at the rate of 50 cents a ton, and the load can be two-thirds as well as one. I think if you examine the quality of new coal going to market you will see the difference."

PRINCETON LOSES A PATRON.

Mrs. David Brown, Who Gave Liberality to the University, Dead.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 13.—Funeral services over the body of Mrs. David Brown, one of Princeton's greatest benefactors, was held to-day at the Brown home, on Stockton avenue. President Randall, of Lincoln University, officiated.

Mrs. Brown was the donor of David Brown and Albert B. Dod halls on Princeton University campus. Over one-half of the amount collected for the building of the Second Presbyterian church was contributed by Mrs. Brown, and her brother, Rev. William A. Dod, was the pastor of this church for many years. In home and foreign missionary fields Mrs. Brown had several chosen delegates, whom she supported entirely. To Lincoln University, at Lincoln, Pa., Mrs. Brown was especially generous, and many of the buildings there are her donations. Many out-of-town friends and officials from Princeton University attended the services.

UTICA PRIEST ASPHYXIATED.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 13.—The Rev. J. V. Donnelly, pastor of the Catholic Church in Waterville, was overcome by gas escaping from a heater in his study on Saturday night. He was discovered by servants at 9 o'clock Sunday morning. His life cannot be saved. Father Donnelly has been stationed at Albany, and Syracuse and is well known.

MORE BINS OPEN FOR CHEAP COAL.

Yards Where the Much-Needed Fuel Is Sold at 15 Cents a Pail Crowded with Women of All Classes.

CHILDREN ABSENT TO-DAY.

Youngsters Are at School, and on Hard Working Mothers Rests the Burden of Carrying Home the Bags of Precious Coal.

Fifteen-cent coal was obtainable to-day in more places in the city than at any time previously.

There were crowds at them all. A noticeable difference in their appearance was the lack of children who had been so much in evidence on Saturday. The youngsters were in school to-day, and those who went for coal were mostly women.

One poor woman at No. 377 Water street came all the way from Eleventh street. She brought her baby carriage in which to take back the coal. In it was a six-months-old baby. She dumped her bucket of coal in the bottom of the carriage, sat her little one on top of it with a blanket beneath to take the corners off the lumps and wheeled her two treasures back to her home.

At No. 56 Delancey street Joseph Cohen, the proprietor, had a hard time. He wished before the morning was over that he had not undertaken the job. Women swarmed around his place clamoring for tickets. Most of them were poor Jewish women.

They had heard about the coal having given out at some of the yards and they were afraid that would happen before they got their share. They were good natured, but insistent about getting to the head of the line. They talked excitedly and waved their arms and the half dozen policemen perched profusely trying to keep the line in shape.

The downtown yards were much more patronized than those in the upper districts. But the coal was not so plentiful at all the places to keep every one busy. Some of the firms have decided to enlarge the scope of the work to-morrow by sending wagons into the tenement districts with trusted peddlers and their own wagons. They think in this way that the more deserving will be reached, for the peddlers will know who really is in need of coal who is not. It will also relieve the pressure at the yards, where the rush has been so great as to require police to prevent trouble.

CHEAP COAL CAUSES DEATH.

Mrs. Fanny Simon in Her Eagerness to Obtain Fuel Carried Too Big a Load to Her Dwelling.

UP FIVE LONG FLIGHTS.

In her eagerness to take advantage of the 15-cent coal, Mrs. Fanny Simon, a widow, of No. 127 Suffolk street, killed herself carrying coal to her rooms on the top floor of a six-story building. She died to-day of rupture and internal hemorrhages.

Mrs. Simon was a washerwoman. She had five children to support and when the price of coal went up she found it hard to make a living. She was obliged to quit washing and coal burn wood. Even this was hard to get and expensive, and so when announcement was made that she could get coal at No. 377 Water street for fifteen cents a pail she hurried to avail herself of the chance.

She had a little money saved up, and not knowing how long the golden opportunity would last, she determined to get as much as she could. She began it on Saturday. With a big bag which would hold two pails, she started. Naturally a big, strong woman, she felt that she was able to carry the burden of seventy pounds, which is about the weight of two pails.

Trudged Back Home.

She filled her bag, slung it on her shoulder and trudged back to her home. On the street it wasn't so bad, but when she got to the steps it was another matter. Five flights up she tugged, and she went back for more. Several times she made the trip on Friday, each time lugging the seventy pounds up the five flights of stairs.

On Saturday she began to feel sick. Yesterday she grew worse. She had terrible pains in her stomach. A physician was called, but was unable to relieve her and to-day she died.

As she had spent her few pennies in buying the coal, there was not enough money in the house to bury her, and a subscription was taken up among the neighbors to defray the funeral expenses. The funeral took place this afternoon. Her fourteen-year-old son, who was probably sent to an institution.

PATERSON GETS COAL FOR THE SCHOOLS.

PATERSON, N. J., Oct. 13.—The Board of Education has made an arrangement with the Newark Coal Exchange, by which it will be able to secure coal for the schools at a reasonable rate and the city may be able to make an arrangement with the same body for anthracite to supply the poor.

The Paterson Board of Corrections Committee will hold a meeting this week to discuss the matter and appoint a committee to visit Newark and see if an arrangement cannot be made to secure coal from the Newark exchange for the poor of this city.

BELGIAN MINERS NOW GO ON STRIKE.

MONS, Belgium, Oct. 13.—The miners of three pits in the Grand Hornu colliery struck work this morning. The movement with threats to spread through the whole district.

An increase of wages is demanded by the miners on the ground that the price of coal has risen in consequence of the strikes in the United States and France.

LAD STOLE COAL TO COOK DINNER.

Young Culprit Arraigned in Children's Court for Taking Pail of Precious Fuel.

Charged with stealing a pailful of coal to cook his dinner, a young boy, aged 11, was arraigned to-day in the Children's Court. The little fellow could hardly be seen over the sergeant's desk in the station-house, when he was brought in by Police Officer McKeon, the complaint of Watchman Patrick Smith, employed by Burns Bros. in their coal-yard on Broome street.

The child had been sent out by his mother in search of fuel. He went through alleys and side streets in search of wood, and finally seeing a loose board in the coal-yard fence pulled it off, expecting to take it home for firewood.

When the board was off it revealed to the child a perfect store of treasure, piled high against the fence were tons and tons of hard coal. This was untold wealth to the child and he groveled in it, pulling out big lumps and piling them on the sidewalk.

This is the first arrest for coal stealing made since the famine began. The 200 lb. sack of coal is sold to the poor for 15 cents a pail.

The policemen in the station-house picked up the child, but the watchman wouldn't withdraw the charge.